An Impartial

ACCOUNT

OF THE

MISFORTUNE

That lately happened to

The RIGHT HONOURABLE

PHILIP

Earl of Pembrooke

AND

MONTGOMERY.

Together with

A true and juſt Relation taken not onely from the Conſtable that was then upon the Watch, but from ſober and eminent Citizens of *London* that went down on purpoſe to know the bottom of that barbarous Injury.

In defence of ye Earl of Pembroke.

Odi Prophanum Vulgus.

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ACCOUNT

OF THE

MISFORTUNES

OF THE

RIGHT HONOURABLE

PHILIP

Earl of Pembroke.

An Impartial ACCOUNT OF THE MISFORTUNE That lately happened to the Right Honourable PHILIP Earl of *Pembrooke* and *Montgomery*.

IT is certainly very difficult to judge whether the ſcurrilous Language of our Modern-ſawcy-Pamphlet-Scriblers (who write any thing ſo they may come firſt to get the Penny) or the inſolent behaviour of an ignorant Conſtable, and his worſe than High-waymen Watch, are leſs tolerable; the former either miſtakes or magnifies that Crime which his Brother Coxcomb (if not altogether the Cauſe) is ſure to have the greateſt ſhare in: as in the particular Caſe of this Noble Lord, is too plainly demonſtrable, a Perſon of that admirable goodneſs, Affability, and Generoſity, that Nature was obliged to throw in ſomewhat more of humane frailty, leſt his more Eminent Vertues ſhould render him almoſt the Envy of Mankind; one that is never mentioned but with Reſpect and Honour by all that know him, and reputed ill by onely ſuch as are not worthy his Acquaintance. Who going on Wedneſday laſt, as well to take the Air as his leave of the Lords *D.* and *C.* intending then ſuddenly for *Wilton*, was eſpied by one *Smeethe* a Gentleman, ſome ſay, and belonging to the Court, others no better than a Prize-Player; but what e're he was, he was heard to ſay, theſe words: *Yonder goes the mad Peer; we ſhall have him come back again drunk at Twelve of the clock; but I'le be upon the Watch my ſelf to night, and ſee what Mettle he's made of; I'le ſee if I can tame him.* And indeed he had like to have been as good as his word, for his Lordſhip coming back, though not in drink as Mr. *Smeethe* before ſurmiz'd, was rudely ſet upon by the ſaid *Smeethe*, who before had taken the Conſtables Staff from him, becauſe he was unwilling to interrupt my Lord in his going home, and perſwaded *Smeethe* likewiſe not to diſturb him. Notwithſtanding this, *Smeethe* commands the Coach to ſtop, my Lord to drive on; upon that, *Smeethe* and his Accomplices knock the Poſtillian and Coachman down; and then with rough and unmannerly Language, demands of his Lordſhip where he had been, and whither going?

ing? who made no other Anſwer but that he was *PEMBROKE*, and going home; but *Smeethe* perſiſting in his impertinent Queſtions, my Lord cry'd out, *What ails theſe fellows, do ye intend to rob me?* upon which *Smeethe* and the reſt puſht at my Lord and his Company with their Staves, ſo that my Lord was obliged to quit his Coach: which he had no ſooner done, but *Smeethe* was ſo near *taming of him*, as he call'd it, that he knockt his Lordſhip flat on the ground; who endeavouring to get up, and draw his Sword (ſtill ſtaggering with the blow) reel'd upon *Smeethe*; and Providence at the ſame time turning the Tables, brought that fate upon *Smeethe*, which unqueſtionably he intended to his Lordſhip. Nor had this Quarrel gone ſo far, if his Lordſhip had condeſcended to give them that Money to drink which they ſo impudently demanded. As for the other perſon, by name Mr. *Half-penny*, who in truth is a Conſtable; it may be ſaid of him as it was of a much better man who loſt his Life at *Maeſtricht* out of his Poſt, *What made him there?* When according to his Duty and Oath he ought to be taking care of his own Watch, and not drinking with another Conſtable upon his. All this while there was onely his Lordſhip and one Gentleman that endeavoured to defend themſelves; another and his Lordſhips ſervants being wholly imployed in perſwading and begging of the Savage Watchmen to ſpare his Lordſhip and his generous Aſſiſtant: which they were ſo far from granting, that the very Supplicants themſelves, who endeavoured all they could to preſerve the peace, ſhar'd in his Lordſhips Fortune, and were all knockt down, and his Lordſhip ſeized, and hurried to a little houſe on *Turnham-Green*; from whence about one of the clock his Lordſhip came for *London*.

This is the real Truth of the whole Action, and will be atteſted by ſeveral People of Worth and Quality, whenever his Lordſhip ſhall be call'd to his Tryal.

And now it may be neceſſary to undeceive the world, and let them know, that this is not the twenty ſixth man my Lord of *Pembrooke* has kill'd, as hath been impudently aſſerted in Coffee-houſes ſince this Accident; when in truth every ſenſible man is, or may be eaſily aſſur'd, that his Lordſhip was never taxed with any thing of this nature, but that of Mr. *Coney*: And then beſides the Acquittal of his Peers, there were ſome Phyſicians did aſſert, that Mr. *Coney* did not die of the Bruiſe given by my Lord of *Pembrooke*, but of an inward Cauſe acquired by himſelf.

This Relation had never come forth, but to ſatisfie the tender Conſciences of the People, who after ſuch an Accident (though never ſo unavoidable) are always talking and often dreaming of Murder and Deſtruction. And to aſſure them that his Lordſhip is no Monſter, has no Cloven-feet, no Sawcer-eyes, but is e'en juſt ſuch another Man as their own Relations; onely with this difference, That he has more Gallantry and Honour, and cannot bear the inſolent Affronts of the MOBILE *without Reſentment.*

FINIS.